

THE BLACK BOX OF ROME

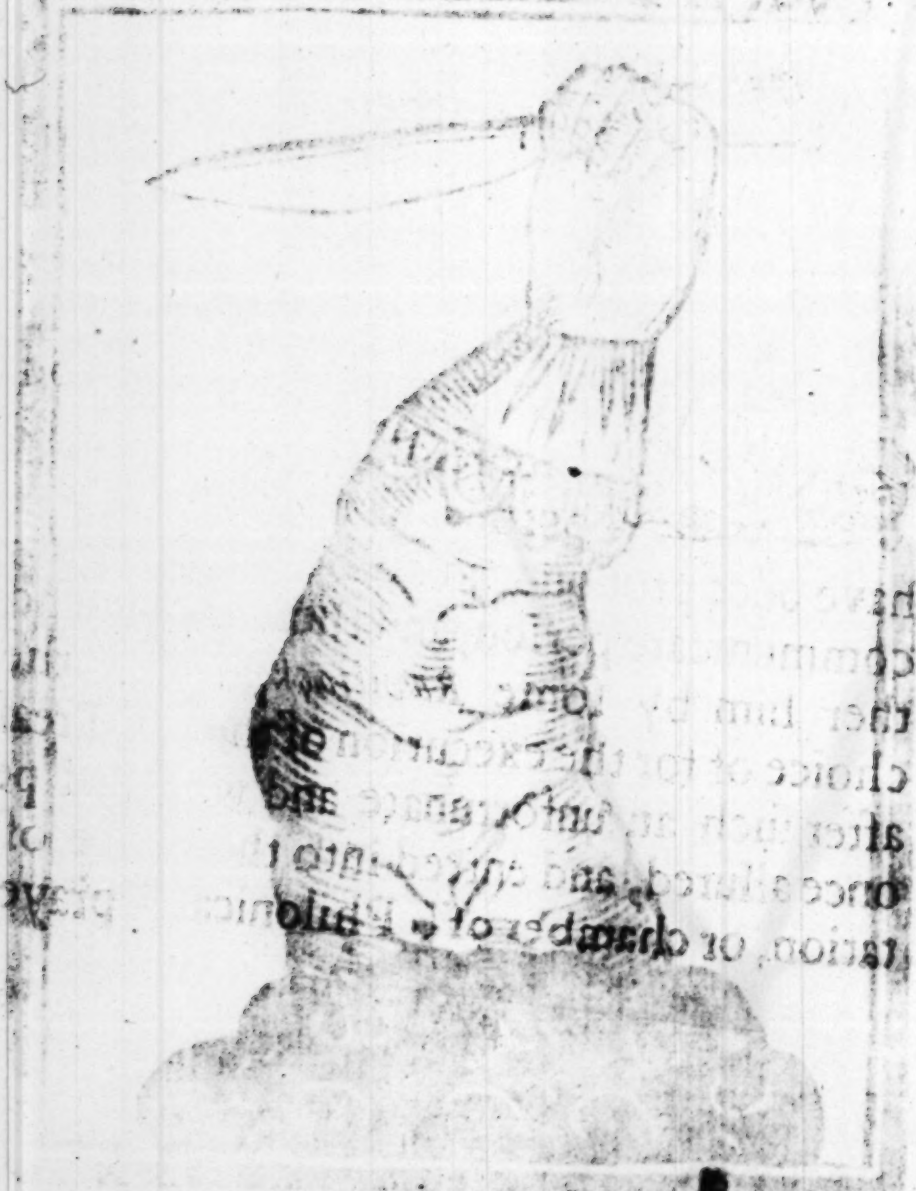
OR,
A True and short Discourse, shewing
the blasphemous Treacheries and Conju-
rations of the wicked Iesuites, when they in-
tend and encourage any of their impious Disci-
ples to murder a King, and overthrow a Kingdome.



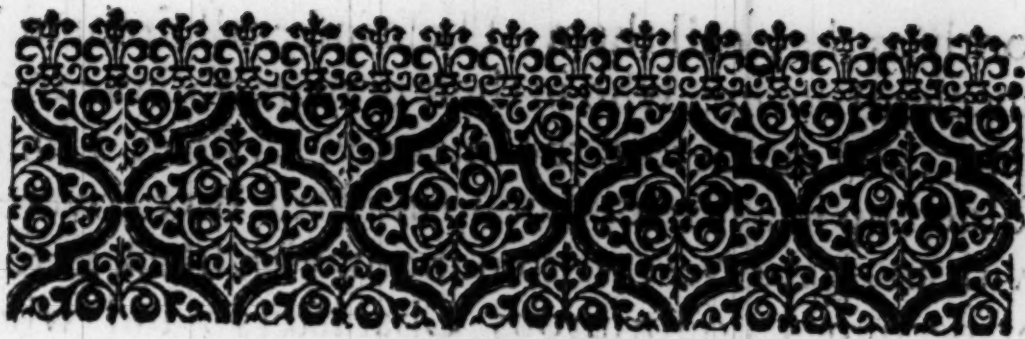
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BLACK BOX ROME

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THE
IESUITES
BLASPHEMOVS CON-
IVRATIONS TO ENCOV-
rage their Profelytes to King-killing-
treacheries.

Such is the most bloudy, and most blasphemous impudencie of these Romish Incendiaries, that when they put on a divellish and desperate resolution, to murder any Emperour, King, or Prince whom they have once pronounced to be an Hereticke, and excommunicate person; and thereupon intend to murder him by some *Raviliack*, whom they make choice of for the execution of the said Treason; that after such an unfortunate and wretched person, is once allured, and entred into their place of consultation, or chamber of (*Philonicall*) prayers, (for sooth)

sooth) as they call them: These infernall firebrands kneele all downe, who in their prayers observe their time; and put before the intended Traitor, a knife folded up in a scarfe; shut up in a little Box, covered with an *Agnus Dei*; written about with black letters of perfumes, odoriferous Characters: and when they draw it out themselves, they cast or sprinkle some drops of holy water upon it, and which done, they hang at the hilt of the said knife, five or six graines of Corall, which are blessed by them, who blasphemously they give him to understand, and make him beleve that so many blowes, as shall be given by him with the said knife; so many soules shall be released out of Purgatorie.

Afterwards, putting the knife into the intended Murtherers hand, they pronounce these words saying:

Goe now like *Jephth*, with the Sword of *Sampson* in thy hand, the Sword with which *David* did cut off *Golia's* head, the Sword of *Gedion*; yea, the Sword with which *Judith* did cut off *Holophernes* head, the sword of the valiant *Machabees*, and the same with which Saint *Peter* did cut off *Malcas* his eare, yea I say, the sword of Pope *Julius* the second, with the which (breaking the forces of oppugning Princes) he tooke out of their hands with great effusion of blood, the Citties of *Alexa*, *Imola*, *Fayance*, *Bologna*, and many other Cities: goe thus I say, thou magnanimous Champion of the chaire of Rome, and be valiant, and God strengthen thine arme for the great worke now intended by thee. After which, this infernall kennell of Romish blood-hounds

kneele

kneele all downe, and the most wretchedly renowned
and cursedly quallified amongst them, with a cance-
rized conscience and immarbled heart, pronounceth
the bloody Conjuratiō, impiously and impudently
saying as followeth.

Come Cherabims, come Seraphinns, and highest
Thrones that rule, come blessed Angels: yea, bles-
sed Angels of charitie, come and fill this holy Vessel
with glory and eternitie, and bring him presently the
Crowne of the Virgin Mary, of the Patriarches, and
of the Martirs, for he belongeth no longer to us, but
to you.

And thou Oh dreadfull and terrible God, who
hast revealed to him in these our Prayers and medi-
tations; that he ought to murther a Tyrant, and con-
found a Hereticke, and to giue the Crowne to a Ca-
tholike-King. And being by us disposed to this me-
ritorious Murther, vouchsafe to fortifie his senses,
and increase his forces: to the end that he may ac-
complish this thy great will; and vouchsafe to arme
and furnish him with the Harnesse of thy powerfull
providence, that he may valiantly performe the wor-
thy worke he hath piously undertaken, and may hap-
pily escape from those, who would apprehend him:
give him Eagles winges, that the spight and malice
of those Barbarians whom hee goes against, may not
once touch his sanctified members. Extend also the
beames of thy joy and celestially felicitie upon his
sacred soule, to the end that by the blessed influence
thereof, the parts and members of his body also
may be encouraged and enabled to this great worke,
and that it may chearefully dispose it selfe to this ho-

(X)

ly ~~Combat~~ without feare or shrinking pusillanimi-
ty.

This accursed Conjuraton being thus audacious-
ly and gracelessly uttered, they carry the thus in-
chanted bloody Regicide, and set him before an Al-
tar, where they shew him a Picture wherein the an-
gels are seene and showne to have lifted up and ele-
vated long since *James Clement*, a bloody Iacobine
Fryer, and represented him (as it were) before the
Throne of God, saying.

Lord behold thy Pupill, behold thy well-instru-
cted Champion, and the accomplisher of thy justice:
Whereupon all the Saints rise out of their seates to
make him roome, and give him place among them.
And when all these things are thus done and finish-
ed, there are no more but foure Iesuites only left
with him, who when they come neare him; they
with diabolicall impudencie and lying flatterie, say
unto him: that they seeme to perceive that there is
some Diety infused into him, and that they are so a-
stonished with the radiant light-shining and gliste-
ring in him, that they hold it their honour to kisse
his hands and feete, and make him madly to beleive
that they account him not a meere man any longer;
but that they esteeme themselves (as it were) as
they say, halfe unworthy of the happinesse and glo-
ry which hee hath already obtained by his Catho-
licke resolution, and fighting deeply before him:
they say unto him; we would that God had chosen
us, and called us to your estate: since we should be
truly assured, that we should goe really, and direct-
ly into Paradise without comming at Purgatorie.

And

(7)

And thus having intoxicated and bewitched the miserable wretch, they thus leave him to his intended bloody designe.

The end of the Conjurat[i]on.

FINIS.

O Lord preserve our Noble King *Charles*, and all his posteritie, from the power of all such Romish regicides and bloody Traitors, who thus plot and practice to build up their Romish Synagogue with blood. And grant good God, that our gracious King *Charles*, may with his posterity, long continue a happie and prosperous raigne over this Kingdome, for the maintenance and propagation of Christs Gospell in despite of Antichrist, and all his bold and bloody adherents: and let every good, and loyall subject and true hearted English Christian say, *Amen*, and *Amen*.